

VILLA SAYS BENTON TRIED TO KILL HIM

COMPLETE NOVEL EACH WEEK IN THE EVENING WORLD

Next Week's Story THE SKY MAN A Story of Real Thrills Begin it on Monday

WEATHER—Fair To-Night and Sunday Warmer.

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FINAL NIGHT The Evening World. FINAL NIGHT

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\$15,000 REWARD IS OFFERED FOR BANDITS WHO MURDERED THREE PASSENGERS ON TRAIN

Brave Men Hurl Themselves Upon Robber and Are Slain by Confederate.

BIG POSSES ON TRAIL.

Terror-Stricken Women Hand Purses to Robbers as They Flee From Cars.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Feb. 21.—A trail leading along the water front to a boat landing was the clue followed to-day by posers from two counties seeking the three bandits who shot three passengers to death on a north-bound international limited train, No. 358, of the Great Northern, ten miles south of this city, late last night. A reward of \$15,000 has been offered by the Great Northern Road for the capture of the bandits.

The bodies of the dead were taken to their homes. They were: Thomas Wadsworth, Vancouver, B. C., Canadian Pacific Railroad conductor.

R. L. Lee, Bremerton, Wash., time clerk, Puget Sound Navy Yard. His parents live in Ackland, Kan.

H. R. Adkinson, Vancouver, B. C., traveling salesman.

An examination to-day disclosed that bullet after bullet had been sent into Lee's body after he fell. One bullet apiece finished the other men. BANDITS TIED HANDKERCHIEFS OVER THEIR FACES.

The bandits boarded the train at Burlington, a few miles south of here, and passed from the smoking car into the day coach, tying white handkerchiefs over their faces. One stood on the platform of the day coach, a second stepped just inside and a third walked the length of the car.

As the train sped along the edge of Bellingham Bay shortly before 8 P. M. one of the men drew an automatic pistol in the day coach and commanded "Hands up!"

Instead of complying with the order the three passengers who were killed closed with the bandit and plinked him to the floor. The second highwayman, who had stationed himself in the vestibule of the coach, opened fire with an automatic pistol and shot the three passengers who were grappling with his accomplice. They died almost instantly.

MEN LEAVE TRAIN AS IT BEGINS TO SLOW DOWN.

The bandit who had been attacked by the passengers shot out the coach lights. The conductor pulled the bell cord, and when the emergency brakes were thrown on, and the train began to slow down, the highwaymen swung off into the darkness.

The passengers in the day coach were paralyzed with fear. The whole affair had occurred in less than four minutes.

Immediately after the shooting the robber who had killed the three men started toward the rear of the coach. As he ran hysterical women passengers held out their purses to him, pleading that their lives be spared. He snatched several of the purses, said to have contained about \$50 in all.

Aroused by the shooting, passengers from the other cars crowded to the day coach, and in the confusion the exact direction the bandits took was not ascertained. It was possible for them to seek refuge either in the thickly wooded districts, or escape by boat to the San Juan Islands. It is believed they took the latter route, and it is that which the posers are following.

PASSENGERS PRAY AS FERRYBOAT IS RAMMED BY TUG

Women Faint, in Stampede When Atlantic Is Struck Off Governor's Island.

Three men were severely scalded by escaping steam to-day and two hundred persons became panic-stricken when the big seagoing tugboat Lohman crashed into the starboard side of the ferryboat Atlantic just off Governor's Island.

Most of the windows of the ferryboat were smashed and the shock of collision was so great that the frightened passengers believed she was sinking. They made a rush for life preservers and then ran back to the stern, where several of them knelt in prayer. Half a dozen women fainted during the excitement.

After the crash the Lohman, badly crippled, backed away from the Atlantic. Before she did so, however, William Brown, a deckhand, leaped on board the Atlantic. Brown believed the tubboat was sinking.

TUGBOAT DOESN'T HEED WARNING SIGNALS.

The Atlantic, on her way to the Battery from Hamilton avenue, South Brooklyn, was entering Buttermilk channel when the Lohman, in charge of Capt. Howell, bore down on her. Capt. Ira B. Smith of the Atlantic, seeing that the tugboat was getting dangerously close, gave three warning blasts and then stopped his engines.

Whether a strong tide had the Lohman beyond control or whether Capt. Howell misunderstood the signals from Capt. Smith has not yet been determined. It is certain, however, that the big ocean-going tug kept straight on toward the Atlantic and rammed her about twenty-five feet abaft the bow on the starboard quarter.

Part of the bulkhead of the Atlantic was nosed up as if it had been made of tin and the ferryboat heeled far over on her port side. That lurch led the panic-stricken passengers to believe the Atlantic was sinking below and there was a general rush toward the stern. During the stampede three women fainted.

Sitting near the bow of the Lohman eating his lunch at the time of the collision was Deckhand Brown. When he heard the warning blasts from the Atlantic and saw the Lohman bearing down on her he ran forward and, as the collision occurred, he swung himself up to the ferryboat's deck.

In the hold of the Lohman a steam pipe burst when the accident occurred, and three firemen were overcome by escaping steam. Severely scalded they were carried to the deck by other members of the crew.

Two Standard Oil boats which were nearby raced to the assistance of the ferryboat and the tug, but Capt. Smith signalled that the Atlantic was not seriously damaged and could proceed to the Battery. The Lohman was towed to Hamilton avenue.

railway detectives, in charge of Assistant Chief Special Agent J. J. Davis, and Special Agent Lee Lignor. A reward of \$15,000 was offered at once for the capture of the robbers. Skagit County deputy sheriffs joined in the man hunt early to-day. Because of the wildness of the country, little hope is held out for the arrest of the assassins.

SCHIFF ASSAILANT WHO HAS GONE FROM AMERICA FOREVER.



FOULKE E. BRANDT.

LINER NEARLY HITS OVERTURNED SHIP, NEW SEA MYSTERY

Derelict Is in Ocean Lane, but Barbarossa's Captain Couldn't Make Out Name.

Somewhere in the steamship lane which transatlantic liners follow at this season there is floating, bottom up, the hull of a big iron steamship. It is a menace of the most dangerous sort to shipping, according to Capt. Rudolph Meyer of the North German Lloyd liner Barbarossa, which got in to-day four days late from Bremen.

He said he would report the location in which he sighted it at once so that a derelict destroyer can be sent to remove it.

"I hate to think what might have happened had we encountered the thing at night," said Capt. Meyer. "As it was, we had difficulty in seeing it. Never before had I experienced such weather. One storm followed another so that they seemed to be continuous. Seas ran high and gales blew from the southwest, west and northwest, never ceasing, but merely swinging into different points of the compass."

"I was on the bridge about 7.50 o'clock Thursday morning and I had all I could do to see ahead at all. Spray passed directly over the bridge, and it was like trying to peer through a blanket. We were steaming along as fast as we could when the man in the crow's nest gave the alarm that he had sighted something dead ahead."

"After a time I made out what I thought was a whale some yards in front of us. I gave orders to swing the ship out of her course and the thing passed us within 150 feet to port. Then I saw that it was a derelict."

Miss Marjorie Patton, a Boston girl, who has been aboard studying the violin, saw the derelict through a port. She was the only passenger to observe it, and she said it gave her the shivers to see it bobbing up and down and to wonder what ship it might have been and who might have been aboard it.

Capt. Meyer said it was a big steamer and might have been a freighter. There are many freighters now overdue, and the derelict may prove to have been one of them.

FOULKE E. BRANDT, SCHIFF ASSAILANT, LEAVES AMERICA

Young Man Sentenced for Thirty Years and Pardoned by Sulzer Never to Return.

LOST ALL HIS FRIENDS.

Beautiful Girl Refused to Marry Him After Learning of His Past.

Foulke E. Brandt, who was sentenced to prison for thirty years for an assault on his employer, Mortimer L. Schiff, and caused a popular upheaval and a political tangle by protests against the justice of his sentence and innuendoes about the domestic life of his employers until he was pardoned by Gov. Sulzer Jan. 17 last year, has left the United States perhaps forever. He cannot return if his identity is known. He is not a citizen, and as an ex-convict he is within the "undesirable alien" classification.

Brandt went back to Europe humiliated by the refusal of a beautiful girl to marry him when she knew his past history. Senator Knute Nelson, who had worked for his pardon and befriended him, had cast him off and he had no one in this country to whom he could hope to address his appeals for sympathy with any chance of success. He sailed on the Amerika of the Hamburg American line last Thursday.

ONLY A CHORUS GIRL KNEW HE WAS HERE.

Except to his young friend of the chorus Brandt's presence in New York was not known until the former valet walked into the office of Mirabeau L. Towns, who had been his attorney, in the Woolworth Building a week ago last Tuesday.

"Brandt's presence in New York was a surprise to me," said Mr. Towns to-day. "It was a violation of the terms of his parole, which was subject to his promise, to Senator Nelson and Gov. Sulzer that he would remain away from New York and should not seek to capitalize his past offenses and the punishment of them by engaging in theatrical or other public enterprises."

"The man's excuse for being in New York and for coming to see me was that he wanted me to get the terms of his pardon modified by Gov. Glynn. I told him I would undertake no such commission. His presence in New York City was in itself such a violation of good faith that he had no standing in making such a petition. I advised him to take the first train he could get out of New York City and suggested that he go to Washington to see Senator Nelson."

With regard to the affair of the chorus girl, Brandt said nothing to the lawyer, and what Mr. Towns (Continued on Second Page.)

Let By-Gones Be By-Gones

As the old saying goes: "It isn't what you used to be, but it's what you are to-day." And so it is in one's search for opportunities—it isn't what might have been, but what you find actually offered to-day through want-filling World advertisements.

Why allow the chances that World ads. offer fade away into the category of things that "might have been?" About 7,000 offers of positions, homes, investment opportunities, bargains, etc., will be separately advertised in

THE BIG SUNDAY WORLD TO-MORROW!

So Why Let Another Day Go by Stamped "Failure?"

'HELLO' COP SAVES 75 FROM FIRE BY USE OF TELEPHONE

Calls Up Every Family, Warns Them, and Then Runs Elevator Up to Them.

BLAZE STARTED IN BIN.

Superintendent, Overcome in Basement, Is Rescued by Breaking Door.

Seventy-five persons escaped from the Rochambeau Apartments, a six-story building at No. 312 Manhattan avenue, during a fire to-day through the efforts of one policeman.

The scent of smoke attracted the attention of Patrolman McGrath of the West One Hundred and Twenty-third street station. He followed the odor until he reached the front entrance of the Rochambeau, where thick jets were pouring out. The doors were unlocked, and as McGrath opened them a rushing wall of smoke drove him back to the street. Bedding low, he entered the lobby and found that the elevator shaft had the appearance of a belching funnel. On a divan lay John Fredericks, the negro elevator boy, stupefied by the fumes. McGrath carried him into the street, turned in an alarm, and ran back into the building.

He groped about on the lower floor until he found the telephone switchboard. McGrath was at one time a police operator, and he was able to connect up all the telephones in the building quickly.

"There is a fire in the basement," he told the tenants, "but you are all perfectly safe if you keep cool. Get some clothes on and I'll be up in a minute with the elevator."

Fredericks had meanwhile revived. He said that Henry Peterson, superintendent of the apartments, was in the basement. A door at the street level was forced and Peterson rescued, then McGrath and the elevator boy, in smoke so dense that they could scarcely breathe or see, ran the elevator up to the various floors, where the hallways were crowded with excited families.

About half of them took to the fire escapes in the rear and descended, many of them unaided, into the snow covered courtyard, others trusted themselves to the elevator. By the time the firemen arrived every one had left the building.

Protected by smoke helmets, the firemen attacked the fire in relays. The blaze had started in a bin filled with rubbish and had spread to storerooms. After the fire was extinguished smoke was so thick in every part of the building that the tenants were unable to return. They were given shelter in neighboring apartments.

TWO BOYS KILLED MAN "IN DEFENSE OF CROSS"

Say They Were Taught to Fight for Faith and Answered Turk's Curse With Knife Thrusts.

WATERTOWN, Mass., Feb. 21.—"In defense of the cross" two Armenian boys, Nishan Aprahamian, sixteen years old, and Madiog Garabedian, seventeen years, killed ten-year-old Sunlu-Kada, a Turk, on Tuesday, according to confession which the police say they have obtained.

The body of Sunlu-Kada, who was twenty-seven years old, was found in a field and to-day the father of Aprahamian notified the police that his son had admitted the crime and implicated Garabedian. When the latter was taken into custody, he told a similar story. The boys said that they had been taught to fight for their faith and they had taken an oath to defend the cross. Sunlu-Kada "curled the cross," and believing it their duty to kill him, they stabbed him to death.

GEN. VILLA SAYS BENTON THREATENED TO KILL HIM

GEN. DIAZ IS HERE TO CONFER AND KEEPS HIS PLANS SECRET.



GEN. DIAZ.

DIAZ WON'T JOIN VILLA OR MAKE WAR ON HUERTA

Hopeless of Peace in His Country and Has No Opinion of the Outcome.

Gen. Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio Diaz and originator of the plot which overthrew Francisco Madero's rule in Mexico, arrived here to-day on the Ward liner Morro Castle from Havana, Cuba. He comes, so Diaz says, simply to visit friends and with no idea of perfecting plans here for allying himself with the rebel leaders Carranza and Villa or of attacking Victoriano Huerta's regime. The former leader in Mexican affairs is hopeless, he says, of seeing peace restored to his country, at least for a long time to come, and while he would not criticize President Wilson's present attitude toward the Mexican situation, he had this to say:

"If President Wilson had assisted Huerta at the start, I think we should have had peace now. As it is, Huerta's tenure of office will be brief and maintained only by force of arms."

Gen. Diaz talked in the home of Ignatius Miranda, a relative of Mrs. Diaz, a pretty, black-eyed woman who clung to her husband's arm, at No. 371 West One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street. He said he didn't know how long he should remain in this city, or whether or not he should visit Washington. He denied any intention, however, of seeking a conference with President Wilson. He spoke

(Continued on Second Page.)

REDUCE HIGH COST OF LIVING. EAT POLITELY instead of red meat, and save many needless doctors' bills.—Advt.

Rebel Agent Admits General Knocked Englishman Down, but Report Says He Also Shot Ranch Owner During Quarrel.

WHAT TO DO WITH VILLA NOW WORRYING WILSON

President and Great Britain Await Official Investigation of Tragedy Before Taking Action.

(Special to the Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—An official statement was given out at the White House to-day stating that the information in the hands of the United States Government shows that William S. Benton, the British subject, whose death in Juarez has inflamed the whole southwestern border and brought Great Britain actively into the Mexican situation, was executed because he entered the quarters of Francisco Villa, the rebel leader, and threatened him with death.

This is the information that has reached the Government from Consul Edwards, who questioned Villa yesterday. Of course the State Department and the White House can take cognizance only of the official report sent in by the representative of the Government, but the official reports are pouring in tending to show that Mr. Benton was killed by Villa himself.

BOG OF ALLEN MOVING AS RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

Inhabitants of Galway, Leitrim and Roscommon Are in a State of Panic.

CARRICK-ON-SHANNON, Ireland, Feb. 21.—A quaking mass of bog several square miles in area is on the move in the neighborhood of Carrick and the panic-stricken inhabitants of the countryside are fleeing before the threatening disaster.

The bog slide has been brought about by abnormal rains. Many thousands of acres in the counties of Galway, Leitrim and Roscommon are submerged and the roads are impassable except in boats. The people in many instances have been isolated from communication with their neighbors, owing to the Shannon breaking its banks. The flooded stream is carrying many carcasses of cattle and other livestock, while haystacks and outhouses as well as farm implements have been washed away.

The shifting bog bears the appearance of a treacherous morass broken up by huge fissures filled with water. Desperate efforts are being made to drain away enough of the water to check the advance of the mass, but the Shannon is so swollen that great difficulty is found in stemming its progress.

It is not unusual for this bog—part of the great Bog of Allen, that stretches almost clear across the center of Ireland—to "move." A few years ago a section of it traveled nearly half a mile in the region of the stack at Custeria. It carried along with it churches and houses and there was quite a panic, but the bog didn't sink after all.

SAILING TO-DAY.

Arcadian, Bermuda 10.30 A. M.
Stephano, St. Johns 11 A. M.
Adriatic, Naples 12 M.
Tendores, Jamaica 12 M.
Columbia, Glasgow 12 M.
Niagara, Havre 3 P. M.

WINTER CRUISES
to Bermuda, the Panama Canal, West Indies, South America and the Mediterranean, from Feb. 24 to April 1. Agents, The World Travel Agency, 111 E. 42d St., N. Y. City. Telephone 866-0000.—Advt.

TELEGRAM READ IN SENATE SCORES THE REBELS.

A telegram from R. N. Dudley of El Paso, Tex., to Senator Fall, declaring Benton "was murdered like a dog," was read in the Senate to-day at the request of Senator Fall. It also had read a telegram from the El Paso mass meeting.

"I am almost certain Villa did it in person," said the telegram from Dudley. "No evidence that Benton was the aggressor," added the Dudley telegram. "Everything shows it was a bloody murder. Castillo, a guest of our Government with safety from punishment. Villa boasts of his crime. Is there no protection anywhere? El Paso full of rebel officers. The business affairs of the rebellion openly done here. Watchful waiting a failure."

In view of these unofficial reports the State Department has ordered a thorough investigation into the death of Mr. Benton. The very fact that further investigation has been asked for signifies that the Government is not satisfied that Mr. Benton was executed after a trial. Unofficial despatches received here from Government officials state that eyewitnesses are willing to swear that Villa knocked Mr. Benton down by hitting him over the head with a revolver, and that the impression in Juarez is that Villa shot the Englishman.

SAYS WOMAN TOOK PART IN FATAL QUARREL.

One unofficial report which has reached the War Department states that a Mexican who claims he was in Villa's home when Benton entered tells how Benton, in vigorous language, gave his opinion of the Constitutional general and how Villa got up from his desk and slapped Benton's face.

Benton, according to this unnamed Mexican, closed in with Villa, who knocked him down. Villa, the Mexican is quoted as saying, was about to shoot Benton as he lay on the floor, but a woman intervened. The woman is believed to have been Villa's wife. The Mexican fled and does not know what happened afterward.

Official despatches say further that Villa claims Benton came to him armed and that during the course of a long argument and quarrel Benton raised a gun to shoot, but was disarmed, and a trial by a military court followed.

Villa takes the position that a foreigner who threatened the life of a military officer is subject to no immunity or the rights ordinarily extended to non-combatants. In view of this latest report there